

# Patrick Park, Life Is A Song

You say life is a dream where we can't say what we mean  
Maybe just some roadside scene that we're driving past  
There's no telling where we'll be in a day or in a week  
And there's no promises of peace or of happiness

Well is this why you cling to every little thing  
And pulverize and derange all your senses  
Maybe life is a song but you're scared to sing along  
Until the very ending

Oh, it's time to let go of everything we used to know  
Ideas that strengthen who we've been  
It's time to cut ties that won't ever free our minds  
From the chains and shackles that they're in

Oh, tell me what good is saying that you're free  
In a dark and storming sea  
You're chained to your history, you're surely sinking fast  
You say that you know that the good Lord's in control  
He's gonna bless and keep your tired and oh so restless soul  
But at the end of the day when every price has been paid  
You're gonna rise and sit beside him on some old seat of gold  
Then won't you tell me why you live like you're afraid to die  
You'll die like you're afraid to go

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Ideas that strengthen who we've been  
It's time to cut ties that won't ever free our minds  
From chains and shackles that they're in  
From the chains and shackles that they're in

Well life is a dream 'cause we're all walking in our sleep  
You could see us stand in lines like we're dead upon our feet  
And we build our house of cards and then we wait for it to fall  
Always forget how strange it is just to be alive at all